

The Black and Red

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No. 3

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EDITORIAL

The feature of this term has been the marked progress which has been made in the completion of the grounds and outside buildings. The cricket field was sown early in the term, and the grass is coming up well. A large circle, one hundred and forty feet in diameter, has been made as smooth and level as a billiard table. The levelling of the two football fields, an area of nearly five acres, is almost completed, and by next September the grounds will be second to none in the city.

The big Gymnasium is finished at last, except the inside fittings; it will be lighted at night by forty electric lights. A school tuck-shop is now under construction, adjoining the gymnasium; it includes a residence for the janitor, and should be in full swing when we return in September.

Most of the members of the Fifth are going up for the McGill Matriculation Examination, which begins on June 14th. The results will not be known much before the end of July.

We cannot pass over in silence certain statements made about Mr. Barnacle in the last number of the Collegiate School Magazine. The facts are as follows: A football match was arranged, at the request of the Collegiate School, between teams of boys under 13 from the two schools. Our season was really over, so that there was no one practising except this team. Almost at the last moment the Collegiate asked us to

include a boy who was just over age. Mr. Barnacle, naturally and rightly, thought that this was asking a little too much, and told them that he would expect them to abide by their original arrangement; their reply was to scratch the match.

Everyone who knows Mr. Barnacle—and he has many friends in Victoria—knows that he would never do such a thing as to refuse to play a match simply for fear of losing it.

We feel sure that the accusations referred to do not represent the general sentiments of the boys of the Collegiate School.

SCHOOL NOTES

The following new boys joined us this term:—

W. T. Taylor, Form IV. (boarder), from Departure Bay, B. C.

J. O. Adams, Form III. (boarder), Seattle (Collegiate School.)

H. A. Poole, Form III. (boarder), Vancouver.

V. de B. Green, Form II. (day-boy), Victoria.

D. Mackinnon, Form III. (boarder), Vancouver.

C. J. Holms, Form I. (day-boy), Victoria.

J. H. Wilson, Form I. (day-boy), Victoria.

W. B. Wilson, Form I. (day-boy), Victoria.

R. O. Harvey, Form I. (day-boy), Victoria.

A. and F. Simpson, Form III. (boarders), Victoria.

In addition to these, Potts, Robertson, Evans and Prentice have returned after a term's absence. Baker, Bealey and Hobson are absent this term through illness, and Greame has left. Garrard and Tatlow i are boarders this term.

Several removes have been awarded this term, as follows:

Into Form IV.—Bagshawe, Woodward i, Bell-Irving iii, and Bailey ii.

Into Form III.—Palmer, McAnally, and Woodward ii.

Into Form II.—Holland and Woodward iii.

On March 30th Mr. Savannah came up to take some photographs. After a little bustle getting our clean collars and best suits on, the boys were placed in rows according to size on the front steps. It was raining a little, but for all that the result was a really excellent picture. The second group, that of the Cadet Corps, was equally successful, while the third, of the first football team, was nearly as good.

The prize offered by Mr. Harvey for collecting spring flowers was keenly competed for by the boys of the junior forms. One point was awarded for recording the first appear-

ance of each flower. After a close competition McAnally won the prize from Palmer, with whom he had been equal for some time.

There is a serious omission in the last number of the Collegiate School Magazine. They have forgotten even to mention the senior football matches which we played against them last season, on December 2nd and March 18th. This is very strange.

A most enjoyable evening was spent by the boys on April 3rd, when our second school musical evening took place. This one was held in the big dining-room, where there is more space than in any of the class-rooms. Most of the items on the programme were contributed by the masters, but the boys were represented by Otter, who recited "The Heathen Chinee" to the great edification of the kitchen staff, and M. Bell-Irving, who sang a duet with Mr. Harvey. Captain Cullin gave us a lively piano solo, and two humorous songs, one of which was "The Little Irish Girl." Mr. Dobson played a solo which was much appreciated; Mr. Sparks contributed "The Admiral's Broom," and "The Two Flies," and received two encores. Mr. Harvey recited "The Jackdaw of Rheims," following Mr. Yates' comic song, "The Magpie." Mr. Yates also gave us a popular favorite, "The Totem Pole," from the "Alaskan." The most spectacular item of the evening was undoubtedly Sergeant Adye's display of sword-swinging. The small boys in the front row gazed with fascinated eyes on the flashing blades—and some of them seemed to have their hearts in their little mouths. Mr. Barnacle wound up the programme by giving the rollicking sea-song, "Jack's the Boy."

When the long evenings come round again, we shall undoubtedly have many more of these concerts.

A successful golf tournament took place at the school during the first week in May. There were about twenty entries. The handicapping, which was done by Mr. Barnacle, proved most successful, and some very hard and close matches were played. Spencer was scratch man, and several boys had only two strokes in the twelve holes. The first five were very close, the fifth boy being only two strokes behind the winner. M. Bell-Irving won on his handicap; Spencer came a close second, one stroke behind, while Rich, Shaw and Sutherland tied for the third prize. Rich and Shaw tried to play off the tie several times, but always came equal, so the prize was divided. The prizes consisted of several sets of clubs, kindly presented by Messrs. J. Rithet and D. R. Irvine.

About sixteen boys went down town in uniform, accompanied by Mr. Harvey, to take part in a Military and Naval Display at the Drill Hall on the 28th of May. There were some interesting and novel events, in which the men of the Navy, Garrison and Fifth Regiment took part. In the final parade our boys headed the whole procession round the hall, and formed the front of a square round a huge Union Jack. All presented arms while the band played "God Save the King."

The elections of Sports officials this term resulted in the choice of the following boys:

Cricket Captain—Bell-Irving i.

Secretary—W. J. Bowser.

Captain of Second Eleven—Bell-Irving iii.

Cricket Committee—McGuigan, Rich, Shildrick.

Sports Committee—Bowser, Bell-Irving i, McGuigan and Shildrick.

The first eleven will play a match at the Work Point Barracks against the Garrison Cricket Club on Thursday, June 17th.

ATHLETIC SPORTS

We again sent in a team this year to compete against the other schools of Victoria. The races took place at Oak Bay on Monday, May 22nd. In spite of the great advantage of numbers which the public schools have over us, we again succeeded in winning third place. The Central School was easily first with 37 points, while the High School, with 13 points, only beat us by one. In the open events we did well, but these do not count towards the cup. McGuigan won the open High Jump with 4 ft. 11 in., Bowser being third. In the 220 yards Bowser was second and McGuigan third, and in the 100 yards their positions were reversed. M. Bell-Irving ran strongly in the Half-Mile, and finished a good second.

In the under 16 events our boys were matched against an unusually strong contingent from the other schools, and our sprinter, Wyld, though he ran well, only got third place in the 220 and 100 yards. The University team in the Relay Race (Price, Wyld, Otter, Leslie), ran a most plucky race, but only finished third.

In the under 14 events we did very well. In the 220 yards Winch and Rogers simply ran away from the rest, the former winning in record time for these sports. Winch also won the 100 yards very nicely, Rogers being third.

In the Broad Jump the results, from our point of view, were disappointing. Our boys had all done very good jumps

in practice, but not being used to taking off from a flat board, every one of them was disqualified.

Our own Sports will take place at the School on Tuesday, June 22nd, and an excellent programme has been drawn up, so as to give every boy a fair chance. Some very fine prizes have been given already, including a silver cup for the School Championship—open events—presented by C. C. Chipman, Esq., of Winnipeg. A novel item will be the Victoria Cross Race. Competitors will be in uniform with rifles. They will have to fire five rounds as fast as possible, then sling the rifle and run to a dummy figure, which they must raise and carry back to the starting-point.

OLD BOYS' COLUMN

Dates in brackets indicate the year of leaving the Queen's or University School.

The McGill Annual of Vancouver for 1909, recently received, contains the names and portraits of a number of Old Boys.

In the Freshman class, Arts 1912, we see the faces of C. M. Barker ('04), Elmo Atkins ('03), and Basil Sawers ('06). The last-named is a prominent member of the Literary Society of his class.

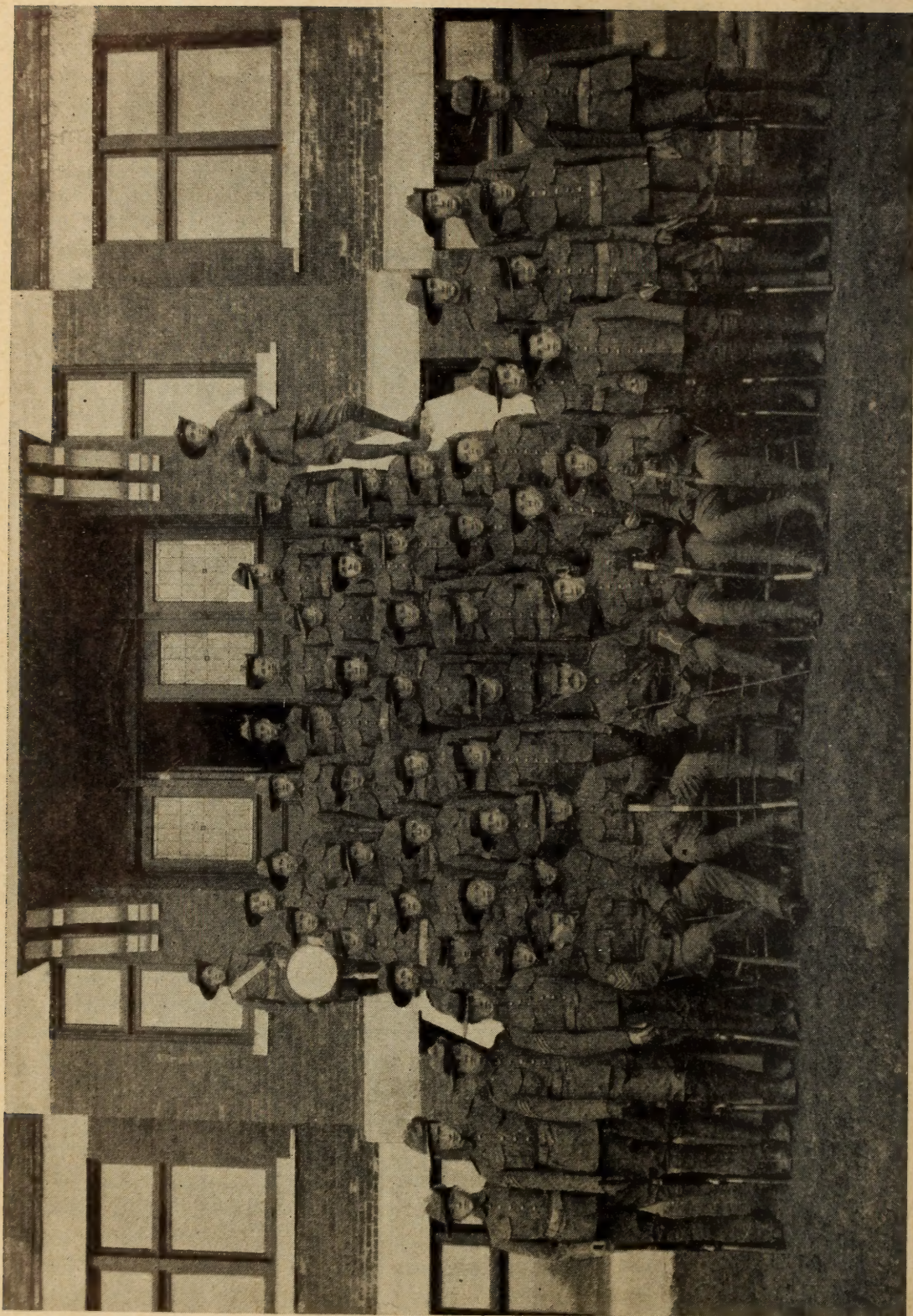
In the Science class of 1911 we are represented by Clare Underhill ('01), while the Science class of 1912 contains Gordon Farrell ('05), R. Draper ('05), and Jim Underhill ('01.)

Sawers, Barker, and the two Underhills were on the Rugby Football team for 1908-09.

The Trinity College School Record describes all "all-star" school football team, in which T. G. Langley ('07), is mentioned as "undoubtedly the best side scrimmage in the league holds his man well, and is a good tackle considering his great weight." W. Gallaher ('01), we are told has tackling down to a science. Both these hail from Upper Canada College, while Maxwell Reid ('01) of T. C. S. just fails to win a place. The Record was sent to us by Eric White ('06) to whom our thanks are due.

W. J. Pearse has done extremely well at McGill University, Montreal, in the examinations held last April. He came second in his year with 81 per cent., and did some remarkably good papers. He was first in English Literature, Composition and History (80 per cent.), Trigonometry (100 per cent.), Latin (83 per cent.), was third in French with 73 per cent., and in Physics and Geometry obtained 81 per cent. and 85 per cent. respectively.

We have not heard from our R. M. C. boys this term, except that Macdowall and Irving are expected home about July 5th, for the summer vacation.



NO. 170, UNIVERSITY SCHOOL CADET CORPS

CADET CORPS

The corps has been increased this term by taking on the strength seven of the junior company and four of the new boys, so that the senior company now musters fifty-three of all ranks.

Drills have been held regularly, besides Musketry Instruction, both Range and Gallery Practice, and some extra practice in scouting.

The following Company Orders No. 6 have been issued under date 29.4.09, (extract):

1.—Promotions.

The Head Master has been pleased to approve the following promotions:

To be Corporal: Lance-Corporal S. Rich, vice R. Robson, placed on the supernumerary list.

To be Lance-Corporal:—Cadet C. P. Otter, vice S. Rich, promoted.

2.—Scouts.

Corporal R. Bell-Irving will take charge of the scouts of the left half-company until further orders.

Lance-Corporal C. P. Otter will take charge of the scouts of the right half-company until further orders.

4—Issue of Ross Rifles.

Extract from Letter No. 992 D, from D. O. C. M. D. No. 11 of 26.4.'09.

“The following extract from H. Q. letter of 19th inst. is forwarded for your information:—‘Adverting to previous correspondence, and your recommendation that a more suitable rifle should be provided for cadets, I am directed by the Minister in Militia Council to inform you that arrangements are now being made to re-arm all cadet corps with the Ross rifle, Mark II. (with modifications).’

“It will take some time to make necessary alterations, and arrangements for the distribution of these rifles. You will be duly notified when a supply is at hand, and issue about to be made.

“C. C. BENNETT, Major D. S. A. M. D. No. 11.”

(Signed) W. J. BOWSER, Captain.

Commanding No 170 University School Cadet Corps.

The re-arming of the Cadet Corps with a really serviceable rifle is the best news we have heard for some time. The new rifles will probably be shortened into carbines, but will still be available for Range practice, so that each boy will have the

great advantage of always shooting with his own rifle. They can also be used with blank ammunition for field days and skirmishing practices.

Considerable attention has been paid this spring to scouting and skirmishing. Several scouting practices have been held, somewhat on the lines suggested by Major-General Baden-Powell.

The first of the skirmishing practices was in the open fields, and took the form of a reconnaissance towards the Cedar Hill road, with two groups of scouts about half a mile in advance of the main body, sending in proper written reports from time to time to the O. C. The second practice took place on Mount Tolmie on April 22nd. The company marched by the road over the hill, with an advanced guard fifty yards ahead. Fire was suddenly opened on them by a small body of scouts representing an enemy concealed among the rocks. In the third practice on May 6th one section defended while three represented an attacking force, and the same idea was again carried out on May 18th. In all these practices a strong tendency was shown to rush the movement a great deal too fast; this must be carefully checked by officers and section commanders. In the last two practices the work of No. 2 Section, however, was quite satisfactory.

The offer by Major C. C. Bennett, District Staff Adjutant, of a set of colors to the best Cadet Corps in British Columbia has greatly stimulated our efforts, and no pains will be spared by all ranks to bring this trophy to the head-quarters of No. 170.

Another fine prize, for General Efficiency, is already in Mr. Harvey's hands, having been presented by the Lieutenant-Governor for the most efficient Cadet in the Corps, while the Gold and Silver Cross-Guns, the badges for shooting, are being zealously competed for at the range.

Lack of ammunition prevented us from doing as much practice at Clover Point as we wished at the beginning of the term, but the new issue of fifteen hundred rounds for 1909 has just been received.

The Corps has entered a team of ten Cadets for a series of four matches to be fired at Clover Point on May 29th and three following Saturdays, under the auspices of the Canadian Rifle League. Last year twelve corps entered, and the first three prizes were won by corps from Dundas, Ottawa, and Halifax

respectively. Prizes, certificates and badges are also awarded to the best shot in Canada, the best shot on each team, and the best shot under 15 years of age. Additional free ammunition for this competition is issued by the Government.

The first of these matches was shot on the 29th of May, in very favorable weather. While there were no very good scores, the average was rather better than we have done before, though not so good as we hope to do next time. Sergeant M. Bell-Irving was high man, with scores of 21 at 200 yards, and 20 at 500 yards. Next came Corporal R. Bell-Irving with 21 and 18 respectively, while Cadet D. Bell-Irving was a good third with 23 and 14. The rest failed to reach 30, and the totals for the best ten were, at 200 yards—200, and at 500 yards—100. Total at both ranges—310.

There was a notable improvement in the second match, fired on June 5th. At 200 yards the score was only slightly better than last time, being 217, but at 500 yards we made 189, several boys making scores of 20 or better. Total for the match 406. Six out of the first ten were over 40, Corporal R. Bell-Irving scoring 49—25 and 24, while Captain Bowser was second with 46—22 and 24. The lowest score was 34.

In Gallery practice we have this year adopted the regulation figure target—a head and shoulders, with the lower half of the target colored khaki. There have been but few phenomenal scores, but the general average of the corps has been higher than last year, in spite of the fact that many more of the small boys are now being allowed to fire. Last year only ten cadets succeeded in keeping up an average (per shot) of 3.0 or over, while we have now seventeen boys whose figure of merit reaches or exceeds that number. Of these Cadet J. E. Mathews and Capt. W. J. Bowser are running a neck and neck race for first position, with averages between 3.4 and 3.7.

A CASE OF IDENTITY

BY A. D. BELL-IRVING

In the Yukon Territory, at the time of the great gold rush, situated in a valley through which a small stream flowed, was a little gold-mining camp. Its inhabitants were few but varied. In one hut lived an old-timer, still struggling to make his "pile," and perhaps in the very next shanty a young English "green-horn" would reside. Among these and other residents lived two twin brothers, Bill and Jake Sampson, both physically young giants, both exactly alike in outward appearance, but



SCHOOL BUILDINGS, SIDE VIEW

of totally different character. The former, true as steel, was beloved and admired by the whole camp, the latter decidedly unscrupulous, and, sad to say, going rapidly to the bad.

One morning a large quantity of gold was found to have been stolen from the hut, where the fruit of each hard day's toil was stored. Certain small circumstances caused suspicion to fall upon the dishonest brother, Jake, and this suspicion seemed to be verified when he was found to have left the camp at night-fall. The other brother, Bill, had been out prospecting for some days, and on returning on the evening in question, he found the camp humming like an angry hive, and his brother's name bandied about with many a furious threat from the plundered miners. Acting on the impulse of the moment, and with no settled plan in his mind, he shouldered his pack once more, and set out on the trail of the misguided youth. The comments of the camp on his action did not express much faith in the sanity of his scheme. "If that ruffian Jake," said a black-bearded Westerner, "sees his brother chasing him, it will be all up with Bill."

But Jake never knew of his brother's kindly-meant pursuit, and shortly afterwards he arrived safely in Dawson, instead of making for Skagway, thus thinking to evade capture until the affair had been forgotten. Bill, however, after much trouble, succeeded in tracing him to that city, only to find that he had left two days before, well mounted, and apparently on his way to some new diggings a few days' journey distant. Bill at once started in the same direction, hoping to rejoin his brother at the diggings. Little did he know of the audacious hold-up of the stage which ran weekly from the diggings to the city, nor would his honest heart, which still believed in his brother's innocence, have connected him with this second crime if he had known of it.

"The hold-up was of a unique character," ran the report. "One man, who was not even masked, shot the guard from behind with a revolver, in broad daylight, and got clear away with \$2,500 in gold-dust. As the robber's features were clearly seen, it is not thought possible for him to get away." You can imagine the astonishment of Bill Sampson to find himself seized by a ferocious crowd, who hand-cuffed him, and threw him into a small but strongly-built log-cabin. Next day the stage-driver, who had been brought over from the city, speedily and without hesitation identified Bill as the culprit, and after a hurried trial before a local "judge" he was condemned to death for the murder of the guard. At sunset he was taken a little distance from the camp, and his neck encircled by the rope by which he was to hang. But before the fatal signal was given, a loud cry was heard, and into the little circle stepped an exact fac-simile

of the doomed man. "I am the murderer," he cried, "not he; my brother is innocent!" and with that he drew his revolver. A sharp report, a muffled groan, and all was over with the repentant sinner.

A HAUNTED ISLAND

BY F. ASHLEY SPARKS

It is a very brave man who dares to write a ghost story, and to vouch for its being true, but I should like to try to put down, to the best of my ability, some very peculiar circumstances that happened on an island not many miles from Victoria, during my short stay there some eighteen months ago.

Being invited by a friend to spend a week-end on his island for shooting, I boarded the "Iroquois," eventually arriving at noon. After a typical rancher's dinner the three of us, armed with two shot-guns, and a rifle of a somewhat antiquated pattern, set off to hunt deer. After prospecting all the most likely places for two hours, one of our number was despatched to prepare tea. Shortly afterwards a large deer jumped up almost at our feet, and was promptly laid low by my gun. With some difficulty we got it strung on a pole and started for home. But before we had gone twenty yards, the most peculiar sensation came over me; I felt that I was being watched from all sides! This feeling became stronger and stronger, but I said no word to my companion, nor did I know his feelings, until he suddenly collapsed, with the exclamation, "Oh, those awful eyes!" The whole of the opposite hill appeared to be alive with eyes, literally boring holes into us! This was more than we could stand, and hurriedly shouldering our burden, we hastened to put a hill between ourselves and the nightmare behind us.

Two days later we were again out in search of game, when we distinctly heard some men talking. This struck us as peculiar, as we were the only people on the island, and were too far in the bush even to hear the roar of the surf on the rocks, so this sound of voices could not have been carried from the water or from any neighboring island. My friend left us, saying that he would go back, as he was sure it was someone to see him on business. He found there was no one there! He had apparently come right upon the voices, but so convulsed were they with hideous laughter that he was unable to make out a word they were saying.

The third man of the party scoffed at all notions of ghosts, but that very evening he burst into the shack with the cry, "I've found your ghost!" This brought us to our feet in a second, and although we had never heard of a ghost being shot, we seized our guns and rushed outside. A truly terrible noise was

going on in the bushes, and after watching carefully for a minute or two we all saw—an indescribable Shape, at which everyone let drive. A regular stampede immediately took place at the exact spot we had fired at. This lasted for about five minutes, but when half an hour later the same stampeding noise recommenced, this was too much for our nerves, and we turned in, glad of the friendly shelter of the shack. Towards midnight the voices before referred to were again distinctly audible, accompanied by the most fiendish laughter we ever heard. This time we left them the field, deeming discretion the better part of valour.

One more incident I would like to mention which bears upon the subject, though I did not take part in it. My friend, coming in from a neighboring island, was surprised on arriving home, to hear his name called out twice! As he had been alone on the island for some time, he was delighted to think that someone had taken compassion on him, and had accepted one of the many invitations he had given to his friends. However, the owner of the voice was nowhere to be seen, and he put it down to his imagination. But having to go down to the beach a little later to draw up his boat, he again heard the voices at the shack, accompanied by a loud bumping noise. A pig, his only companion, came rushing down to the boat, evidently panic-stricken, and refused to leave his side. He first thought the pig might have been the cause of the noises, but this idea was dispelled when he heard his name called out louder than before and a continuation of the bumping! As before, there was no one at the shack at all, so my friend went to bed, thinking that there were many more comfortable positions than that of Robinson Crusoe on a haunted island.

A FIFTH FORM NIGHTMARE

Oh! I dreamt such a dream that I woke with a scream, and
though you may think it was funny,
You would, I will swear, to avoid being there, have given a
hatful of money.
I dreamt I had drunk something magic, and shrunk to a young-
ster of thirteen or thereabout,
And was sent to a school where an ogre did rule, and fed us
on turnips and stirabout.
In my desk, 'neath the lid a red demon lay hid, and inked every
book that I studied;
Each exercise neat he would fling at my feet, and I'd find it all
tattered and muddied.
The master had eyes of unusual size, and a third at the back of
his collar;

They could see through a wall just like nothing at all, and were
nearly as big as a dollar.
When bed-time came round, to my horror I found that one bed
to six boys was allotted;
If I ventured to snore I was pushed on the floor; when I talked
I was promptly garrotted.
They said it was plain that I needed some cane, and the ogre,
his eyes fierce and gleaming,
Raised aloft a huge stick about three inches thick—then I
woke, and found out I'd been dreaming.



